

## Supremacy 1191

### [Chapter 1191 Finally Improving His Trash Talents!](#)

Felix was left to his own devices for the next couple of hours as no one came to bother him. Chieftess Moana might seem kind, but she was a respected figure in the marine world and those Elementals wouldn't dare annoy her guest without her permission.

Felix didn't do much in those six hours as he kept meditating in the open until sunset, knowing that he needed to be fully geared physically and mentally for the next hellish grind of his water manipulation!

"It's time to visit the village below." Felix said as he walked out of his hut wearing nothing but shorts and having his breathtaking blue hair freed from its braid.

Felix might not admit it, but his current mesmerizing appearance truly resembled a merman.

Fortunately for him, no one here cared about his appearance in the slightest, making him feel free to do as he pleased.

Without delay, Felix sprinted towards the beach and jumped on a self-created wave. He surfed on it with an easy-going expression as it took him away from the island.

'Are you heading to the under village? Do you need a guide?' Chieftess Moana inquired in his mind after popping next to him abruptly from the same wave.

'Much appreciated.'

Not rejecting free help, Felix allowed her control over his wave...Honestly, she could easily take it from him without needing his permission as her elemental control was on par with primogenitors.

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After putting some distance from the island, Chieftess Moana controlled the wave to turn into a water bubble around Felix and took him underseas.

Just as Felix wanted to tell her about his ability to breath underwater by using his gills, the words refused to leave his mouth after his eyes were completely mesmerized by the most magnificent sight he had seen underwater so far!

'So pretty...'

Even Asna and Candace loved it as the underwater village was illuminated with multiple colorful lights coming from neon marine plants of all types and sizes!

The Elemental houses were situated under those giant neon colorful plants...They were considered as part of the island underwater's body as they were simple caves with nice entrances.

While the village was packed to the brim with underwater Elementals, there were many peaceful oceanic creatures swimming by without an ounce of fear.

This created beautiful and lively scenery even in the supposedly horrific depth of the ocean, which truly caught Felix by surprise.

Just like what happened on the upper surface, Felix's presence had brought out a frenzied response by those Elementals as everyone knew that he was a spewing food machine!

Although Felix knew that his popularity was related to food and that those Elementals wouldn't have cared about him without it, he still smiled kindly as he waved his hand at them in greeting.

'If any of those brats tried to ask you for food, just ignore them.' Chieftess Moana said as she gave a stern stare at the gathered villagers.

'It's fine, I don't mind that much.'

Felix still tried his best to keep a good image before Chieftess Moana, knowing that her help in his training wasn't really secured yet.

His response did its magic as it had pleased Chieftess Moana to no end.

In her eyes, anyone willing to part with precious food in this galaxy was a generous person worth befriending.

Unbeknownst to her, all the food that Felix had given or traded so far didn't even touch 1% of his total stock!

He came fully stacked to bribe the entire galaxy if it would help him improve his strength!

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In a short while, Felix was taken further down into the depth of the ocean at his own request. Chieftess Moana obliged after knowing that he had no troubles with being under the water.

'Is this good enough?' She asked after she reached the darkest place in the ocean, where even sunlight was unable to reach.

'It's perfect.'

Felix nodded in approval as he looked around him and saw a couple of empty caves and an empty seabed.

It was completely isolated from the village and even most marine creatures wouldn't dare get this deep.

'If you are planning to make this place your permanent training ground, I will ban everyone from coming here to bother you.' Chieftess Moana shared.

'That would be great.' Felix replied with a grateful tone as he crossed his legs and sat at the seabed.

Without much delay, Felix got himself into the zone and began sensing the water particles around him.

Because of his experience and divine water environment, this process took less than a second!

'This is what I am talking about.' Felix smiled widely as he sensed the water particles completely dominating other particles!

Before he could get too excited, Chieftess Moana offered with good intentions, 'Since I am already here, do you need any assistance?'

'Is it possible to channel condensed water energy through me?'

Felix didn't hesitate to voice his request as he was waiting for an entire century to experience this unique and almost heavenly process!

God knows how much he envied Selphie and Olivia every time he saw them going through it with Chief Cloveris' help.

It was finally his turn!

Seeing how eager and elated Felix was made Chieftess Moana chuckle in her mind.

'I hope I won't disappoint your expectation.' She said as she started condensing the water particles in front of Felix's own eyes.

Felix would be dumb to miss on it as he had planned on finding a way to mimic it in the future.

'The hell is she doing...'

Alas, regardless of how much he tried to make sense of the process, he just couldn't figure out how it was possible to condense elemental particles.

It was happening too fast and too smoothly for him to analyze it.

When he tried to compare it with his abilities condensation technique, he realized that it was like comparing a horse and a seahorse!

In another sense, the only thing they shared was the name!

'Elder Kraken, do you know how is this happening?' Felix asked the water master in his camp.

'Not a single clue.' Elder Kraken replied with a serious tone, 'Such techniques related to elemental particles can't be learned by sight or even by another one.'

'Don't tell me this is one of the techniques locked within the inscriptions like the conversion technique?'

'Bingo.'

Upon hearing his confirmation, Felix completely dropped the notion of learning this technique!

He knew that if it was related to the inscriptions, then he would need to utter the activation sentence to learn it.

It was impossible to do that when the inscriptions weren't deciphered yet!

This applied to all primogenitors as they had all of the manual elemental particles control locked in their bodies and they had no way to access it besides deciphering the inscriptions.

Only Creation Primogenitors seemed to be making heads on this subject.

Whoosh!!

Before Felix's thoughts strayed too far, Chieftess Moana sent a visible thick blue misty aura in his chest, penetrating it instantly.

The moment it emerged on the other side, Felix felt shivers coursing down his entire skin from absolute euphoria!

'This is the good stuff!' He uttered with a blissful expression.

Although the sensation was clearly not as great as the girls' due to his previous experience with it, Felix still enjoyed the process immensely.

'I have made the process automatic.' Chieftess Moana shared, 'It will finish on its own after your body starts rejecting it.'

'Ammm.' Felix answered her with an acknowledgment noise, making her go away with a faint chuckle.

After she departed, Felix started to realize that his sensation of water particles began to get somewhat clearer.

This made him focus on it more instead of the euphoria.

'It's really increasing! Fast as hell as well!' Felix got excited the more his senses got better as he knew that his trash elemental talents were finally being enhanced!!!

This was a dream come true for Felix since he was always struggling to increase his manipulation range because of his crappy talents!

Felix's hard work always made it seem like he was more talented than his peers, but in reality, it took him too much effort to reach the same results as them or surpass them.

The fact that Felix's enemies were primogenitors didn't make it any better to feel good about his talents.

But not anymore!

Felix was certain that if he went through this process on a daily process for the next centuries or millennia for all of his elements, there would come a day when his elemental manipulations might not surpass primogenitors, but at least touch their ankles!

At this point, that was more than he could ever wish for!

[Chapter 1192 A Discussion About The New Bloodline!](#)

After the euphoric process finished, Felix noted the time for future reference.

"Thirty minutes, not bad." He said with a satisfied tone.

It was quite a significant start compared to the girls as their bodies didn't last for two minutes.

Obviously, with more exposure to this process, the duration increased and after an entire century, both of them were above an hour of exposure now.

"Let's see how better it is."

Felix attempted to push his water manipulation range to his current limit, barely covering a hundred meters. Then, he closed his eyes and made the connection with the water particles, allowing him to sense every single one in his current range.

'I feel like I can go much further.' Felix smiled widely as he pushed his elemental senses more than the limit.

Ten meters...Twenty meters...Fifty meters!

'This is...'

When it was enhanced by an entire fifty meters, Felix didn't know how to react as he could feel like it was possible to push even more!!

Eighty meters....one hundred meters!!

The moment he went past a total of two hundred meters, the water particles began to reduce in numbers at the edges, making him understand that he had reached his limitation.

Yet, Felix had a mere look of excitement and a bit of anger.

'One hundred meters increase in one sitting...Is this how being gifted feels like? F\*cking hell, this is so unfair!'

Felix was deeply wounded within even though he was ecstatic about his results. Who could blame him? He spent decades in the ancestral dimensional pocket to push his elements to merely one kilometer each.

This happened while he was receiving help from the ancestral dragon to set up the best environment for each element.

At that time, he was beyond satisfied with his improvement and hard work...But only now did he understand how important being gifted helps in elemental manipulation.

"If you keep enhancing your water elemental talent, you will end up matching the ancient water elementalists sooner than anticipated." Elder Kraken said.

Obviously, the ancient elementalists were the true gifted ones as they had the purest bloodlines to primogenitors compared to the ones in this era.

So, Felix was never comparing himself with his current peers but with the old monsters.

"That's good enough for me." Felix smirked and restarted his training, feeling more motivated than ever.

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Months went by then years...Before long, five hundred years passed by in the Elementals Galaxy. Meanwhile, merely six years in total went by on the outside, marking an uncanny difference.

While nothing major had occurred in the alliance, Felix and his party went through drastic changes as half a millennia wasn't a short period in the slightest.

Starting with Olivia as she had mastered tens of omnipotent nature spells, making her surpass even High Elves in terms of speed!

All of this was due to Chief Cloveris' continuous help and the best environment for nature element.

Meanwhile, Bodidi might have been whining on daily basis about his boredom and repetitive grueling training, but he still toughened through it and managed to finally master intergalactic wormhole ability in addition to many other spatial abilities.

This was more than enough to help him pass his company exam and become an intergalactic deliveryworm...Surprisingly, he didn't leave the Elementals Galaxy even though he already fulfilled his goal.

Though, he was still whining about it.

As for Selphie? Only one word could describe her improvement...Absurd!

She was already a gifted monster. Now with unlimited time, the greatest environment, and undying motivation to keep up with Felix, she did the impossible and mastered her first-ever Omnipotent Time Spell!!

When she used it, even Elder Strauvis was left utterly shocked senseless!

Unfortunately, Lady Yggdrasil hadn't managed to decipher more omnipotent time spells from the runic codex.

This made Selphie focus on the remaining greater time spells...She planned on attempting to decipher new time spells from the runic codex on her own when she finished mastering the already-known ones.

Obviously, this wasn't a simple process as it was thousand times more difficult than mastering a spell!

As for Noah? He went completely off the radar with Fenrir ever since their departure and no one knew about their progress till this point in time...Fenrir gave as little information as possible whenever he was asked.

Last but not least, Felix had spent almost his entire time within the Cold Lone Island Tribe doing nothing but improving his water manipulation and also mastering the remaining lesser spatial spells.

Thanks to Chieftess Moana's daily assistance, Felix's water element affinity was boosted to the point he could be considered as only below Elder Kraken's!

This made his life a million times easier when it came to learning water abilities, techniques, or pushing his manipulation range.

Because of his Firestone recovering him from his exhaustion all the time, Felix was training like he was on steroids!

His hard work sure paid off as his water manipulation could be considered as officially at the top, leaving his other manipulation to eat its dust.

Right now, Felix could be seen sitting in his giant form on the surface of the ocean in the middle of nowhere, wearing nothing but misty white underwear.

He was holding into a gigantic gooey dark green smoothie and looking at it with a look of repulsion.

"I don't know if I should feel relieved or frustrated that this is the last portion of natural treasures in my possession." Felix commentated as he brought the disgusting smoothie near his mouth.

Felix had prepared plenty of natural treasures and elemental minerals before his trip, knowing that he would be here for a long while.

Yet still, he had already run out of elemental minerals two hundred years ago and was about to run out now of natural treasures.

The only good news was that his strength was nearing half a million BF...Another massive milestone!

"Here we go."

Without delay, Felix drank the disgusting mixture in one go and wiped his mouth with his sleeve while shaking his head as a horrible aftertaste hit him hard.

"F\*cking hell..."

"You are about to miss this taste, just wait." Asna chuckled.

As much as Felix wanted to deny it, he knew that she was right...He was completely out of his treasure stocks while he was still at the twelve devourer's mark and seventh dragon mark.

He couldn't even bring more from the outside even if he wanted as he needed permission again from Foremother Siaseme.

"I am mostly at 470k to 480k with this last smoothie. So close to my target yet so far." Felix murmured as he tightened and opened his fists.

Felix had placed a goal to replace his Kraken's bloodline with a new one after he reached half a million in his physical strength, so he could receive an insane enhancement during the process.

"Have you already made up your mind on your new bloodline, though?" Asna inquired.

"Yes." Felix added, "It's not like there are a lot of options to choose from."

Felix was offered multiple choices years ago and the list had thinned out to merely two potential bloodlines after going through an elimination process.

For example, he could not choose the wind bloodline even if he was certain that he would get the manipulation because of Roc's friendship with his masters.

After all, he already had his mobility handled through lightning and space elements...Whatever wind element could provide, his other elements could do it as well or even better.

In addition, since this could be potentially Felix's last bloodline and also the one he would have the most connection with due to Origin Realm's breakthrough, he refused to make a rash decision and pick a bloodline that would make his life against the Darkin faction much harder.

This helped him remove a couple more bloodlines until he was left with merely two bloodlines.

"Are you sure about this?" Asna asked him with a serious tone after reading his thoughts and seeing the bloodline he had picked.

"Boy, we know that we have placed this bloodline as an option from the start, but you should understand that getting the manipulation isn't really secured." Thor warned, "That lunatic might be

dead, but he is too unhinged, making it hard to guess if he will bestow you his manipulation or make your life a living hell for the fun of it."

"You guys told me that he can't kill me with all of you working together to keep him in line." Felix took a deep breath and said, "That's enough for me. Whether he bestows me his manipulation or not, that's a risk I am willing to take."

"You are talking like you already have his bloodline in hand." Asna said with a worried tone, "He is already dead so you can't make a deal with him. The only way to get his bloodline is through his secluded and powerful descendants."

"I know that...I am not scared one bit of them. I still have plenty of time here and by the time I come out, I will get their ancestor's bloodline either peacefully or forcefully."

"I am getting it either way." Felix narrowed his eyes coldly.

### [Chapter 1193 A New Destination!](#)

"I don't know, I still feel like the Vibration Element is great as well." Asna shrugged her shoulders.

"The power to create, shape, move, control, interact, and manipulate vibrations through the physical plane is indeed quite good." Felix nodded in agreement.

"It's more than that and you know it." Asna shared, "It's a great powerful element that can enable you to manipulate even the tiny vibrating strings of energy that make every particle in the universe! Reaching this level of manipulation will enable you to literally deform reality as you please and even touch upon the laws! It's not considered one of the strongest elements in the universe for no reason."

The vibration element was an unknown element to the public due to no records of it existing even in the old times.

If it wasn't for Felix's masters telling him about the element and its primogenitor, he would have remained just as ignorant as everyone else.

This element could be classified as hidden rare compared to the rest...Its primogenitor was even dead, making it possible for Felix to seek out her manipulation after awakening her.

Unfortunately, it wasn't as easy as it sounded.

"My decided element at least have descendants to get the primogenitor bloodline from." Felix shook his head, "The vibration primogenitor has died before the primogenitors' Era can be established...Even the primogenitors have faint information about her, and you expect me to find her bloodline?"

Whether a primogenitor was dead or not was a different story than if it was possible to get their bloodline in the first place...Without their bloodline, nothing else mattered.

Felix and his masters had absolutely no clue how to find it or where to get it.

"You can ask the time primogenitor about it when he calls you for a meeting." Asna suggested, "As the oldest primogenitor, he must know the whole story of the vibration primogenitor's early death."

"First, it's still doubtful if he will even meet me. Second, I am already planning to ask him for too much." Felix added before Asna could retort, "Last but not least, I still think the element I chose is much better for my future."

Felix received the approval of his masters.

"It's hard to classify the primogenitors based on their strength due to their unique elements and abilities." Thor spoke with a serious tone, "However if I had to classify Lord Shiva. He will be in the top three strongest and most dangerous primogenitors in the universe."

"He is right...Nothing that exists in this universe is safe from the concept of destruction." Jörmungandr added, "As the destruction primogenitor, Lord Shiva was considered as the most feared and avoided primogenitor in our Era."

The Destruction Primogenitor's Bloodline.

This was Felix's decided next bloodline for the simple reason of it being one of the few bloodlines capable of transforming Felix into a true monster able to do serious damage to even the Elemental Lords!

Before complete and utter destruction, whether it was physical, mental, energy, or concept element, nothing was safe!

Felix knew that this element was going to give him the right tools to deal with his enemies compared to the vibration element or any other element.

So, even though it was risky to get the bloodline and awaken the 'unhinged' Lord Shiva, Felix was willing to go through it for the sake of his revenge!

"You do you, I guess." Asna dropped the subject after realizing that Felix's mind was made up.

Knowing that those descendants were outside of the galaxy, Felix also dropped this subject for now and focused on the things he could do.

"I guess it's time to change the tribe." Felix said as he stood up on the water after reducing his size.

He spent five hundred years on just his water manipulation, allowing him to reach grounds he never dreamed of.

However, his progress speed had been slowed immensely in the past decades after he started attempting to learn much more advanced water abilities even when Elder Kraken taught him personally.

Still, with his boosted talent, he managed to learn a few advanced water abilities...He was more than satisfied with them and his overall progress.

"You going to the gemstone tribe?" Asna asked lazily.

"No, I am heading to the Mire Mauruders Tribe." Felix answered with a frown, "I have heard news that the Scorchlanders are gaining too much territory from them. It's best to prioritize them before they end up getting completely devoured."

Since Felix planned on spending at least five hundred years on each tribe to further his manipulations, it was best to prioritize endangered tribes.

The last thing he wanted was to travel across the world for a smaller swamp tribe, where their chief wasn't as good as chief Drogath.

Felix desired only the best of the best when it came to helping him hasten his improvement.

Without further do, Felix returned to the Cold Lone Island Tribe and requested a meeting with Chieftess Moana...He told her about his departure and thanked her for everything she had done for him.

Spending five hundred years with her was more than enough for Felix to bond with the Chieftess as well as the rest of the tribe.

So, he made sure to inform everyone about his departure to leave things in a good light.

Just like the Emerland Glen tribe, they held a faraway party for him...When it was over, Felix decided to teleport back to the Emerland Glen tribe to meet with his party.

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Two hours later...

"You have just returned and already planning on leaving." Selphie spoke with a saddened tone as she sat next to Felix in his house.

"I have to get going, the conflict between the Scorchlanders and Mire Maurdaures is getting too heated. It's my only chance to find my place there." Felix answered.

"Can we come too?" Olivia asked, "We can help you earn their friendship faster with our participation."

"Yes! Also, we have been spending too much time here and I think it will be good for us to practice what we have learned." Selphie agreed with her suggestion immediately.

"I want to go too. I will die out of boredom if I stayed here for another second!" Bodidi approved as well.

"I can't agree to it." Felix frowned, "It's too dangerous. If it was up to me, I wouldn't want to join the conflict either. So, how could I agree to you following me?"

Felix knew that Lord Heatiaz wasn't to be messed with as he could easily kill any of them with merely his spiritual pressure if they dared step into his territory.

There was no way he could agree to take his friends there when they had nothing to gain out of it and everything to lose.

Unfortunately, it didn't seem like they accepted his rejection.

"I don't care, I am going either way." Selphie was the first to revolt, knowing that Felix couldn't really stop them physically.

"Likewise!" Olivia said with a stern tone, "I want to help you but at the same time I am doing this for myself. I have spent six hundred years mastering my nature runic spells and I am still feeling like I am

millions of years away from Origin Realm. I know that's because of my lack of experience in battles to toughen my mental fortitude and will."

"I honestly just want to do something different." Bodidi said lazily, "If it means fighting, so be it."

"..."

Felix was left somewhat at loss for words at his friends' rebellion as he knew that they were right.

He could not stop Selphie from doing what she wanted even if he tried to get forceful...With her new mastery over time spells, she was simply untouchable.

As for Olivia? Felix understood that he couldn't be always protective of her...Especially, when she needed to harden her mental fortitude for the sake of reaching the Origin Realm.

Seeing that the girls were giving him hopeful and unwavering looks made Felix understand that even if they wanted to join the conflict, they still preferred having his blessing.

"Sigh, fine I guess."

"Yay!!"

Felix exhaled with a defeated smile after seeing them cheering with excited expressions like children being promised to be taken to Disney land.

Before their happiness could overspill, Felix switched his demeanor to a stern one and warned them, "However, I want you to listen to my orders when we are there. I won't accept you acting on your own in a conflicted area."

"We promise you, we won't." The girls and Bodidi nodded their heads swiftly in approval, still having wide grins on their faces.

"Pack up and go say your goodbyes, we will depart in an hour." Felix informed.

Without delay, they exited Felix's house and went around the village to share the news...Just like Felix, their stay here had earned them many close friends within the village.

'Are you sure about this?' Asna inquired.

'What choice do I have?' Felix shrugged his shoulders, 'They are adults and can travel wherever they want. It's not up to me to force them to do anything.'

Although merely six years went by on the outside, everyone here had reached their optimal maturity as six hundred years was a long period of time.

Felix had no right to treat anyone like a child and order him around.

'I don't care about that clingy leech, but I do worry about Olivia.' Asna said, 'I don't think she is ready for this type of conflict.'

'When will she ever be ready if she never took the first step?' Felix smiled wryly, 'I might worry for her, but I applaud her decision. This is the only way for her to move forward in her path.'

## [Chapter 1194 Seeking Validation From Chief Drogath.](#)

After the girls and Bodidi said their goodbyes to the villagers and the chiefs, they grouped up with Felix in the training ground.

"Supreme Elder, we would like to get teleported near the Mire Marauders." Felix requested politely.

The distance between the two tribes stretched beyond the horizon...Felix didn't want to travel on foot with his party as he knew that it would take way too long.

Since he never visited the Mire Marauders' territory, he couldn't open a dimensional mirror to it...The same applied to Bodidi as he needed exact coordinates or visited the place once.

"That will cost you a food container for each member." Elder Strauvius answered.

Felix agreed to the payment and beamed the food containers to the side...He had to add another one since Miss Monaka was going with them as well.

Without further ado, Elder Strauvius teleported them a couple of kilometers outside of the Mire Marauders' Tribe.

The moment Felix and the others opened their eyes, they realized that they were placed within a gloomy vast forest with pitch-black leafless trees.

The sky wasn't as sunny and welcoming anymore...It was covered completely in gray gloomy clouds, making the atmosphere unpleasant and somewhat harrowing.

"The tribe is in front...Please, follow me." Miss Monaka requested as she floated deeper into this nightmarish forest.

In a short while, they encountered a huge, ominous swamp, which seemed to have absolutely no end.

The scent of decay was overpoweringly unpleasant, and the earth seemed soft and mushy beneath their feet as if it would give way at any second.

From the murky waters, tall cypress trees with twisted roots grew, creating unsettling shadows on the calm surface. The creepy feeling was heightened by the way that hanging moss swayed in the light air.

The air was filled with a disturbing cacophony of buzzing insects and croaking frogs in addition to creepy unfamiliar noises.

"Be careful." Felix warned as he noticed a large green alligator with three heads moving stealthily across the water with its eyes fixed on them.

"I will handle it." Selphie said as she pointed her wand at the alligator.

With a soft audible murmur, the alligator seemed to have been affixed in its place like it was paralyzed. But everyone knew that she had frozen it in time as the water around it was also unmoving.

"Gives me the creeps every time I see it." Bodidi murmured to himself.

"It will be released after a few minutes." Selphie shared with a faint smile.

"Good, you take care of anyone in our way." Felix permitted, knowing that Selphie could handle such situations without leaving a mess.

Before Selphie could reply, a sudden gruff voice resounded in their minds simultaneously.

'Leave this place while I am still asking nicely...We do not accept guests at the moment.'

Everyone flinched but Miss Monaka and Felix as they already anticipated that the tribe's chief wouldn't allow them to walk through his territory unchecked.

Miss Monaka shrugged her shoulders at Felix and his party, seemingly telling them that it wasn't her problem to convince the chief to accept them.

So, Felix had to take matters into his own hands.

"It's an honor to meet you, Chief Drogath." Felix bowed his head politely and said, "I understand that you want us to leave, so I won't waste your time with useless chatter. I am here to train my poison elemental manipulation and if it means buying or renting a plot of your land to make it happen, I will gladly accept any offer you make."

Felix didn't mention the conflict as he wanted to see if he could get what he wanted from the chief without needing to get his hands dirty.

Alas...

'I'm not interested in your food...Leave.'

'Tsk, as expected.' Felix wasn't dishearted by his response as he knew that it had the highest chance of happening.

Food was an important and desirable resource for Elementals...But that's only if they had nothing else happening.

In this case, how could the Mire Elementals care about food when they were literally fighting for the survival of their territory and tribe?

If Felix arrived with this offer a century ago, chief Drogath might have accepted it. But not now as their situation was too dire to care about food or anything else.

"Chief Drogath, I have heard that your tribe is being attacked by the Scorchlanders." Felix requested with a serious tone, "So, if you won't accept our deal, then please give us a chance to prove our worth as we might be useful in your war."

Chief Drogath suddenly appeared in front of Felix and his party in the shape of a dark green muddy monster with illuminating eyes.

"Child, you are talking about things you don't understand at all." He said expressionlessly.

"All I know is that your tribe is an uninterrupted path towards its damnation and no one is offering you any assistance." Felix replied with a serious tone, "I am offering my services for nothing but a place to train and hopefully some assistance from you."

"I also want to offer my services." Selphie added.

"Likewise."

"Me too."

The rest of the team backed Felix when he needed it, knowing that it would be difficult to refuse free help in a losing war from many individuals.

"You little ones think that you have what it takes to help my tribe?" Chief Drogath scoffed.

Felix knew that Chief Drogath had absolutely no knowledge about them as he didn't bother to even send someone to trade food when everyone else was doing it.

So, it was normal to be underestimated by him.

"How about a test?" Felix proposed, "We will fight your tribesmen and if we win, you have to take us in. If we loss, we won't bother you again."

Chief Drogath went silent at Felix's proposal, seeming like he was thinking about the upsides and the downsides of it.

"Fine."

When he realized that he had nothing to lose and everything to gain, Chief Drogath could only agree to the proposal.

"Follow me." He said calmly as he led the relieved Felix and his party toward the center of the swamp.

After they arrived, they were met with a collection of huts built on stilts, with wooden walkways and bridges connecting them.

The huts were made of wood and thatched roofs, with a few small windows and a single door.

The walkways were slippery and uneven, making travel difficult for anyone unfamiliar with the terrain.

Unlike the Emerland Glen, there were barely twenty Elementals in the village and even then, they seemed wary and unwelcoming with the arrival of Felix's party.

The atmosphere was similar to the deathly forest as it was silent and creepy as hell, making the girls a bit uncomfortable being near those disgustingly looking Elementals.

'He just had to have poison as an element...' Olivia thought to herself as she raised her guards to the limit in this unfriendly atmosphere.

"Eldrid, Willow, Sera, anyone of you, get over here." Chief Drogath called calmly.

Abruptly, a living, breathing extension of the bog itself emerged from one of the huts.

Its body was a writhing mass of vines, roots, and mud, coiling and twisting in a never-ending dance of life and decay. Its form was constantly shifting and evolving, taking on new shapes and textures as it moved toward Felix and his friends.

The creature's tendrils reached out in all directions, snaking through the water and wrapping around the trees and underbrush of the swamp.

This sight alone was enough to freak out Bodidi and Olivia as the monster was even scarier than Chief Drogath.

'You should be wary of him.' Asna warned with a deep frown, 'His consciousness prowess is extraordinary.'

Before Felix could reply, Chief Drogath introduced the Elemental, "This is Eldrid, one of my many commanders in this war...He is the consciousness of the southern poisonous swamp. Since most of my tribesmen are at the frontlines, he will be testing you."

"Mmmmm..."

Just like a lazy stupid walking monster, Eldrid acknowledged his chief's introduction with an eerie noise.

'Sh\*t, if this thing fought Olivia or even Bodidi, he will definitely crush them with merely his consciousness prowess.' Felix frowned, knowing the situation was going as planned.

He thought Chief Drogath would pair them with someone near their strength, but he completely forgot that their strength wasn't unknown to the chief in the first place!

So, he literally picked the first choice to have accepted his call, not caring about the strength difference!

If Felix dared to make excuses about this situation, he might end up getting kicked out immediately.

After all, what's the point of having them join the war if all they could do was take care of the pawns?

'I guess there is only one way to pass this test.'

"Any problem?" Chief Drogath asked after seeing Felix's party's deadly silence.

"Not at all." Felix narrowed his eyes at Eldrid and said, "I am going first."

"Mmmmm..." Eldrid agreed with the same eerie noise.

#### [Chapter 1195 Using One Of His New Techniques!](#)

Eldrid didn't seem to care about which opponent he would face...This spoke volumes about his strength as he couldn't be assigned to be a commander without having the strength to back it up.

Chief Drogath took everyone away from the village and stopped at a somewhat empty area within the deathly gloomy forest.

"You will keep fighting until I stop it." Chief Drogath said calmly, "That's the only rule...Understood?"

"Yes."

"Mmmmm..."

Felix was somewhat relieved to hear this as it meant that Chief Drogath wasn't planning on having anyone die on him...This was good news for Olivia and Bodidi.

As for Selphie? Felix trusted in her capabilities to pass the test.

"Won't Eldrid be much weaker when he isn't fighting in his territory?" Bodidi inquired as he watched Felix and Eldrid take their positions by standing away from each other.

"It can be said that he will lose at least 30% of his consciousness prowess." Selphie answered, "If it wasn't for him being still in a positive environment to his elements, he would have lost at least 90%."

"Felix would have been in big trouble if they decided to take the fight to the southern poisonous swamp." Olivia supported her take as she had learned many things about Elementals in the past centuries, unlike Fatty Bodidi.

"He is still not out of the water." Selphie murmured, "We have no clue about his consciousness prow..."

WHOOOOSH!!!

Before she could finish her sentence, Eldrid released an intense amount of pressure that was thick enough it manifested as a wavey transparent aura around him!

"Dear lord..."

This was spiritual pressure that was born out of consciousness prowess!

For it to be this thick and intense, the girls knew that they would be forced into passing out the moment they were hit by it!

Whoosh!!

Because of the foggy forest, the moment Eldrid aimed his spiritual pressure on Felix, the thick aura pushed the fog away as it rushed in the direction of Felix rapidly, resembling an army of ghosts charging at once!!

"Elementals are truly monsters." Felix smiled wryly as he released his own spiritual pressure to the limit.

He also managed to manifest his own aura to the shock of the bystanders, but it was obvious that it wasn't as intense as Eldrid's!

BOOOM!!

Still, when those two auras crashed with each other, Felix was merely propelled a few meters away before regaining his balance.

"Mmmm?" Eldrid released the same eerie voice but it was an octave higher, a clear sign of surprise.

"Not bad."

Chief Drogath also had the same reaction as he anticipated this battle to end through spiritual pressure overpowering.

In his eyes, Felix was a mere human mortal at the core and it was a known fact that their spiritual pressure was dog sh\*t.

"Are you ready to fight for real now?" Felix asked calmly as he took his fighting posture, knowing that Eldrid would not use his spiritual pressure again.

It was useless if it wasn't able to completely overwhelm the opponent since it had bad aftermath of overusing it.

"Mmmm."

Seemingly like he had earned Eldrid's respect, he swiftly recalled his spiritual pressure and nodded at him in acknowledgment.

Whoosh!!

Before Felix could react, Eldrid's monstrous muddy body released an uncanny amount of fog around him, causing him to disappear out of sight instantly.

Felix started switching between visions to spot him but he failed each time, making him shield himself with a condensed crystalized adamantine thin body armor.

'As a swamp Elemental, he is capable of manipulating fog, water, plant, earth, wind, and poison.' Felix thought to himself as he scanned the increasingly thicker fog in the area.

Phew! Phew! Phew!!

Just as he attempted to predict Eldrid's attacking plan, he was forced to jump into the air after countless purplish vines and thick tree roots emerged from underneath him!

Like homing missiles, they followed after Felix even in the air!

Phew! Phew! Phew!!...

Before Felix could attempt to evade them, he realized that the wind around him became insanely resistant to his movement, making him feel like a fish trying to swim upstream!

"Wind Lockage." Selphie exclaimed instantly after seeing Felix's slowed-down movement in the air.

Olivia and Bodidi weren't given even a second to react before their eyes widened in shock at the sight of a humongous wooden hammer being manifested high above Felix's head and outside of the fog!

To make matters even worse, the entire area seemed to be filling up with thick bubbling acidic green water that was coming out of nowhere!

Felix might be unable to spot Eldrid but he wasn't blind enough to not see the building-up poisonous swamp and the hammer above him.

Slice Slice Slice!..

So, he transformed his armored arms into sharp blades and began cutting off the incoming vines and roots even though his mobility was limited immensely!

'Can I teleport away?' Felix sought to change his location through his teleportation, but after noticing the environment he was in, he knew that his spell hex wouldn't manifest properly! Even if it did, it would get destroyed by the raging wind.

Spellcasters were extremely strong but that's only if their runic hexes could be manifested and sustained throughout the spell activation.

Otherwise, they were nothing but sitting ducks!

"Safety Cube!"

Still, Felix knew exactly how to get himself out of trouble without doing too much as he manifested a crystalized white cube and locked himself inside of it!!

Thud!!

The cube resisted the raging wind easily and landed on the acidic swamp without getting affected in the slightest by it.

When Eldrid saw this, he didn't hesitate to use the humongous wooden hammer on the cube!

BOOOOMM!!! SHATTER!!!

The collision resulted in a powerful shockwave that cleaned out almost the entire area from the fog, allowing the bystanders to see clearly that the cube was merely pushed a bit deeper into the ground while the wooden hammer had shattered instantly into fragments!

Eldrid manifested from the mud again and eyed the crystalized cube with an irritated look, seeming like he understood that his current set of abilities wasn't going to break through it!

"You...Will...Hide....Forever?"

For the first time ever since he appeared, he finally spoke out loud in a choppy way like he wasn't used to talking at all.

"You started it by hiding your physical form." Felix replied causally from inside the cube, "How am I supposed to fight you like that without resulting in destroying the entire forest?"

By now, Felix realized that Eldrid had transmuted himself into either the poisonous swamp, the wind, the fog, or almost anything in this environment.

This meant that touching him was out of the window without drastic measures that might result in mass destruction.

"Destroying...The Forest? Ha...Ha...Give...It...A...Try."

It seemed like Eldrid believed that Felix was bluffing as he taunted him to go for it.

"Chief, I advice you to fix this." Miss Monaka warned with a serious tone, "That boy isn't messing around. He is capable of deleting your entire territory with his abilities."

"Interesting..." Chief Drogath believed Miss Monaka, making him realize that he might have underestimated Felix a little bit.

Still, this didn't mean that he was scared of his destructive powers as he knew that Elder Strauviss forbade such things in his celestial body.

In other words, Felix would be getting in trouble and his territory wouldn't be too affected.

"Eldrid, use your physical form...This is just a test." Chief Drogath ordered.

He might not fear Felix's destructive force, but it didn't mean that he would force him to use it in a mere test.

"Mmmm..."

Doing as he was told, Eldrid refrained from taunting Felix anymore and decided to keep his physical form up.

When Felix noticed this, he smirked faintly and said to himself, 'I didn't think I will be testing my Retribution Coffin Technique so soon.'

Szlzlvlzlvlz!!!

Abruptly, the crystalized cube was turned into an illuminating green lightning show as Felix released trillions of green electrical bolts inside!

Before Eldrid and the others could react to this weird move by Felix, he snapped his finger casually as he uttered, "Spatial Displacement."

With one sudden flash of light, everyone was left flabbergasted by the sight of Felix appearing in the same place as Eldrid!

AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!!!

A split second later, a sharp painful scream made them change their focus from Felix to within the bright cube...When they saw Eldrid's muddy body getting burnt solid before turning into dust, they couldn't help but draw a deep cold breath in dread.

Only Chief Drogath seemed to be a bit surprised and at the same time pleased?

"That's enough." Chief Drogath waved his hand, causing the crystalized cube to get forcefully shattered into fragments with nothing but his own spiritual pressure.

Szzlvlzlvlz!

The green electrical bolts escaped everywhere like snakes being released into the wild, leaving Eldrid finally at peace.

"Is it my win?"

Felix asked with a faint smile as he eyed Eldrid, who had been turned into a pile of brown dust, releasing smoke like he had just gotten out of an oven.

"You passed the test." Chief Drogath replied calmly.

"Is there another Elemental to test my friends?" Felix coughed, "I doubt Sir Eldrid is capable of continuing the fight with his soul damaged like this."

Felix aimed for this result one way or another as he knew that his soul-burning attribute was going to leave Eldrid traumatized to fight his friends!

Since Elementals felt pain in their soul alone, this attribute was literally their worst enemy!

Because soul pain was so rare, most Elementals lived their lives without feeling pain even once...This explained Eldrid's over-the-top reaction to the pain.

"No need for further testing." Chief Drogath ended up shocking them with a different verdict, "All of you have been approved."

'Hmmm? Did something change or caught his eye?' Felix wondered in his mind.

#### [Chapter 1196 Fighting For The Territorial Line.](#)

"You, follow me. The rest, pick an empty house in the village and stay in it for now." Chief Drogath said as he pointed his finger at Felix.

Without asking too many questions, Felix followed Chief Drogath, who was heading in the opposite direction of the village.

After following him for a few hours, Felix realized their destination.

'We are heading to the frontlines.' He knitted his eyebrows at the sight of the volcanic smog filling up the night sky above the horizon.

Soon, Chief Drogath and Felix had stopped on top of a giant black ashy boulder that was overseeing almost everything around it.

Boom! Boom! Thud!!!...

Felix's eyes were drawn to an ongoing battle between a small army of the Mire Marauders and the Scorchlanders at the far distance.

The neverending symphony of explosions was enough to let anyone imagine the brutality of the fight as both armies were using everything in their powers to take down their enemies.

While Scorchlanders mainly were a bunch of molten hard golems or lava creatures, the Mire Marauders were monstrous fiends made out of thick swamp water, wood, or mud.

Both sides seemed to be trading fire from a distance like they weren't daring to clash against each other physically.

'The territory line.'

Felix figured out instantly that it was because of their inability to cross territories without losing most of their strength!

On one side, there was a sea of flowing lava and molten magma and on the other side, there was a raging bubbling swamp!

'It looks like the flowing lava is winning the territorial ground.' Asna said after spotting that the flowing lava was eating through the swamp in a slow manner.

'No wonder the Scorchlanders are conquering territories without an equal.'

Felix frowned, knowing that the war would end up in Scorchlanders' favor if they kept pushing their territory gains like this.

"This is what we have been dealing with for the past millennia." Chief Drogath stated expressionlessly, "A slow cruel death."

Elementals might be revived by someone higher than them in the hierarchy, but that was only possible if they had their territories left to be revived in.

Since Elder Strauvis didn't get himself involved in such conflicts, it meant that there was no one to stop Lord Heatiaz's domination.

"Will Supreme Elder or King Valthor's really do nothing and watch as Lord Heatiaz terraform the entire continent into a living burning hell?" Felix asked.

Felix knew that Elder Strauvis refused to get himself involved in such conflicts, but he felt weirded out by the fact that Lord Heatiaz was allowed to go this far.

"Who knows?" Chief Drogath replied calmly, "King Valthor might just decide on a whim to push back Lord Heatiaz's expansion to his original territory and revive everyone...At the same time, he may not care at all."

"As for Elder Strauvis? As long as no mass destruction occurred on his celestial body, he is fine with anything that happens."

"I see..."

Felix didn't know what to say...This entire conflict seemed bizarre and surreal to him.

From where he came from, such wars happen only when other solutions didn't work or one party's hatred ran too deep to care about other solutions.

In this case? Chief Drogath didn't seem to hate Scorchlanders or Lord Heatiaz in his conquering plan. In fact, he looked too unfazed by the thought of death like he knew that his life wouldn't end even if he lost the war.

As for Lord Heatiaz? Felix found him more peculiar.

In his eyes, he would never start a conquering quest without first making sure that King Valthor wouldn't interfere in later stages.

What's the point of spending thousands of years of effort to conquer the entire continent just to have everything reset back to zero and everyone revived?

'Maybe he is doing it for entertainment?' Candace wondered.

'Who knows?'

Felix was told that the main purpose of those conflicts was expanding territory to enable the biggest tribe to get more food since they would have more areas for elemental mines to be born.

So, if Lord Heatiaz only wanted this, he wouldn't go for continental domination to avoid having everything reset.

At this point, it was too soon to figure out the true motives of Lord Heatiaz, making Felix put this subject to rest for now.

"I brought you here to understand that no one cares about the thought of death." Chief Drogath said as he eyed Felix, "As long as I am alive, my people will be alive. In your case, I won't be able to save you. So, are you still desiring to join the conflict?"

"Cough, is it possible to receive your help without..."

"Not a chance."

"I am born for wars." Felix switched instantly to a serious tone, making Asna roll her eyes at his shamelessness.

"Good, now tell me more about your ability to harm souls." Chief Drogath asked with a hint of curiosity.

'Looks like this is what caught his eyes.' Felix smirked in his mind before answering, "It's a unique attribute that I can add to my elemental abilities...It can burn souls until they break apart."

"Interesting..." Chief Drogath rubbed his chin thoughtfully, 'If we took advantage of this to put the Scorchlanders into an agonizing pain, they will be forced to retreat and buy us some time to regain our lost territories.'

Without an ounce of hesitation, he turned to Felix and requested for him to do that. Obviously, he didn't order him but give him an inrefusable incentive to do it on his own!

"If you forced them to retreat, I will help you with your training or whatever."

"Say less." Felix cracked his knuckles and walked slowly to the edge of the giant volcanic boulder.

He zoomed on the territorial line and then teleported into the middle of the air above it!

**BOOOM!! BOOOM!!!! CRASH!!!**

Now that he was in the middle of the chaotic war, the noise was almost unbearable.

This was nothing compared to the chaotic unruliness of those two opposing forces as giant fiery meteors kept being launched at the Mire Marauders just to be blocked by hydro jets of poisonous streams.

Some flying lava elementals were releasing a rain of fire from the sky just to be blocked by thick wooden shields, setting them on fire instantly and turning them into coal.

Because lava and water were opposite forces, the entire battleground was covered with fog, which helped the Mire Marauders a little due to being able to manipulate it to their advantage.

Still, it was clear to Felix that regardless of what they did, they were merely prolonging the inevitable as the lava sea was unstoppable.

'The territorial line stretched to thousands of kilometers if not more. I guess it's time to test my new limits.' Felix smiled faintly as he sat on top of a burning wooden shield, completely hidden from Elementals.

Honestly, even if he was visible, no one would pay him attention during this chaotic battle.

Felix closed his eyes and sent a directed telepathic message to Chief Drogath, requesting that he make his armies give up on their swamp control, so he could be the sole controller...In addition, to stay as far as possible from it.

Albeit the request was a bit tough to swallow, Chief Drogath responded with actions.

'Our guest will take control over the swamp, don't resist it and get out of it.' He ordered.

'Guest?'

'But Chief...'

'What are you talking about?'

Obviously, his order was met with some resistance from the appointed commanders of his armies.

Who could blame them?

They were requested to give up on their sole method of defense against the raging assault of the Scorchlanders to a guest they never heard about!

'Just do it.'

With a firmer tone from Chief Drogath, no one dared to oppose his order again.

'You are free to act.'

'Thanks.'

Felix kept his eyes closed shut and released his water manipulation senses to the limit, causing a sea of water particles to appear in his mind.

A sea stretching for thousands of kilometers and he was capable of controlling each water particle in it!!!

This was Felix's new water manipulation range after going through five hundred years of training and talent boosting, marking an insane jump from merely one hundred meters to this godly unbelievable radius!

'Let's start with this.'

Felix opened his eyes and looked at the thousands of Scorchlanders across the entire battleground. Then, he uttered under his breath, "The Great Flood."

Rumble Rumble!!!

[Chapter 1197 The Great Flood!](#)

The swamp began withdrawing away from the territorial line, causing the Mire Marauders to forcefully retreat with it and the lava sea to speed up its annihilation.

"What are they doing?" Zytoss frowned at this peculiar sight.

As the right hand of Lord Heatiaz, he was trusted with leadership over conquering the Mire Marauders' tribe.

"Motherf\*cker, we have lost ten meters of our territory in a few seconds! That's more than what we lost in an entire month!"

"Chief! Please give us the order to control our swamp!"

"This is bad, this is so bad!!"

While he was a bit confused, no one in the Mire Marauders had a positive reaction to the swamp's withdrawal as they rained curses on Felix and requests on their chief.

Unfortunately, Chief Drogath backed Felix even when he was losing the land on his territory at an unprecedented speed.

Whoosh!!

"Huh?!"

Suddenly, the swamp began to raise higher and higher while still withdrawing away from the territorial line...What stunned the Elementals the most was the size of their swamp getting bigger like an insane amount of water was being pumped into it!

When they used their senses, they noticed Felix floating within the swamp with his body size reaching tens of kilometers and still growing bigger!

He was releasing an uncanny amount of green water from his body, which resulted in the swamp's quantity being increased noticeably.

Since the swamp was already green in color, no one realized that the soul-burning attribute was being added to it!!

"Am I tripping or is that Sir Felix?" Zytoss was startled after spotting Felix's face through the water as he never thought he would be seeing him in this place ever.

'Commander, what do we do?'

'Commander, orders.'

'Do we use the same countermeasure plan?'

Before he could think too deeply about this, his army began requesting orders to deal with this new situation.

The sight of the swamp reaching tens of kilometers in height across thousands of kilometers was a frightening scene to anyone...But not to them.

'Just take cover and let our lava sea handle it like usual!' Zytoss ordered.

Just like they were used to dealing with large tsunamis, the ground Elementals got rid of their physical form and merged with the lava sea while the flying Elementals just flew higher than the rising tsunami.

None of them seemed scared or worried about this tsunami since the Mire Marauders had used this strategy long ago and it failed miserably!

Felix wasn't the only one smart enough to attempt to attack the Scorchlanders with one humongous and destructive tsunami.

Unfortunately, when the Mire Marauders attempted this, it resulted in their swamp completely evaporating into the fog while the lava sea merely cooling off into hardened magma stones!!!

Although Mire Marauders could control the fog, it was useless when dealing with lava or magma...This implied that this strategy literally hasten their territory getting seized!

Before the Mire Marauders could assault Felix with all types of curses, he jumped outside of the rising tsunami that was frozen in its place like it was placed against an invisible wall.

Then, he reduced his size to merely ten meters and stood at the edge of the tsunami with his hands behind his back, making him noticeable to those at the front.

"The hell, it's really him!" Zytoss' eyes widened in disbelief after he got his confirmation.

'Scorchlanders, because of my good relationship with your lord, I will be polite enough to give you a chance to retreat on your own.'

With a solemn tone, Felix released a public telepathic message for everyone to hear.

'What the hell is this outsider talking about?

'A chance to retreat? Is he for real?'

'So, this is the fable food merchant? What a joke!'

Obviously, Felix's statement was met with unified scorn from both parties...They might be at war with each other, but they would still side with each other against an outsider if he acted like this.

'Sir Felix, what's going on? Why are you taking part in this?' Zytoss asked Felix telepathically with clear confusion.

'My apologies Sir Zytoss, but this is something I have to do in order to achieve my goals.' Felix requested with a bitter smile, 'So, please listen to my warning and retreat your armies.'

'Sir Felix, I have no idea why you joined this conflict and I won't pry.' Zytoss said with a cold tone, 'But, we are never going to retreat either for you or even if your masters requested us personally. We listen to only our Lord's orders.'

Felix's expression returned to being stern again and said one last time, 'I respect that...So, don't come back and tell me I haven't warned you.'

Before Zytoss could process Felix's last statement, The Great Flood was unleashed on his armies, causing the ground and mountains to shake on its awake!

RUMBLE RUMBLE!!!

'TAKE COVER!!'

The Scorchlanders were nowhere to be seen as they had already merged their consciousness with the lava sea, having complete trust that nothing would happen to it but cool down.

As Volcanic Elementals, returning lava from its stoned form to its flowing form was nothing to brag about!

Sadly for them...They never dealt with a flood controlled by Felix.

TSshshshshshshshshsh!!!!

The moment the great flood collided with the lava sea, the Mire Marauders showed a despaired expression at the sight of their hard-created swamp being turned into a thick useless green fog.

Unbeknownst to them, the Scorchlanders were going through a completely different experience.

AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!! IT BURNS!!! F\*CK!!!! MY SOUL!! IT BURNS!!!! MAKE IT STOP!!!! PLEASE!!!!...

Screams, pleading, weeping, shouts, and curses were sung in utter silence on the outside, but every Scorchlander on the battlefield was hearing them!!

'Huh...Huh?'

Zytoss and the rest of the flying Scorchlanders were left utterly petrified by the symphony of their people's cries for help like they were being tortured by a madman.

They had no clue what the f\*ck was going on and it looked like no one was in his right mind to explain it to them.

It seemed like the flying Scorchlanders were about to find out as the green fog had begun to ascend to the sky!

The shocked flying Scorchlanders had no reason to avoid or fear it, making them get covered by it.

OUCHH!!! WHAT THE F\*CK!!! MY SOUL!!!

Just like their brothers and sisters, the attributed fog started burning their souls for each second they stayed in it.

Luckily for them, it wasn't as potent as in the water and they still had great mobility, helping them outrun the fog expansion like their lives depended on it!

Zytoss was one of them, making him understand with great dread and fear what his armies were currently going through!

'RETREAT!! RETREAT!! RETREAT!!'

He shouted at everyone, knowing that even if the water was completely evaporated, they would need to deal with the fog, which would be covering a much larger surface area!

This would make it near impossible to get out of it without having their souls completely toasted!

Just like they received a royal pardon, the Scorchlanders morphed into their fastest forms and escaped from the hellish water.

AAAAA!!!! AAAA!!! AAAA!!!

Since there was still plenty of thick fog, the only thing they could do was scream their pain away as they flew towards their territory at top of their speed.

Obviously, not everyone managed to ignore the soul pain and escape...Some Scorchlanders completely gave in to this new experience of agonizing torture until their souls couldn't handle it and got destroyed in the end.

"What did I just witness..."

"What? Why? How?"

"Are they really retreating? Why are they screaming their lungs out?"

The Mire Marauders were left shocked speechless by the sight of their mortal enemies running away for the first time ever since the war started!

The fact that the Scorchlanders had escaped with their tails between their legs while screaming in pain made them confused, but at the same time understand that this wasn't a ploy by the outsider.

"Not bad, not bad at all." Chief Drogath commented while cracking a pleased smile as he watched the Scorchlanders galloping to the horizons while completely giving up on the territorial line.

Whoosh!

"What's next?" Felix asked indifferently as he teleported next to Chief Drogath, standing in his previous place like he never left it.

"With their souls wounded like this, it won't be polite of us to not regain at least 20% of our lost territory." Chief Drogath smiled at Felix and asked, "How about you lead this mission?"

"Why not?" Felix smirked.

In less than an hour, Felix went from being tested to joining the conflict to become one of its leaders...Only Felix could pull off such an insane jump!

### [Chapter 1198 Cashing In The Favor!](#)

Without delay, Felix led the Mire Marauders to reclaim their lost territories...Because of the horrific method he used on their enemies, the Mire Marauders didn't dare to oppose his orders or complain about him anymore.

Honestly, Felix didn't do much but give out the order and watch them terraform the hardened lava sea into a swampy damp environment.

Without the Scorchlanders to interrupt them, the reclamation process carried on smoothly for the next ten kilometers.

In less than a few minutes, a desolate foggy, and murky jungle was born on the battlefield like it was here for centuries!

Meanwhile, Zytoss and his armies were left to watch decades of their effort go to waste in the blink of an eye with indignant looks.

Still, none of them dared to get near the green swamp as just the mere sight of it made their souls shiver.

"What do we do?"

Everyone turned to Zytoss, hoping for a solution to save the rest of the conquered territory. Unfortunately, Zytoss was as hopeless as them.

He had absolutely no clue how to deal with the soul-burning attribute as it was the first time he experienced such a thing.

Knowing that he couldn't risk making a random decision, Zytoss decided to update his father on the situation.

'Sh\*t, I am going to get the scolding of a lifetime.' Zytoss eyed Felix with an irked look, clearly extremely displeased with his involvement and the trouble he created for him.

'Work together to create a magma wall to stop their advances.' Zytoss ordered, 'If they seem to be preparing another tsunami, ditch the wall and distance yourselves.'

He didn't even need to tell them the second part as every one of them was already traumatized out of their minds by the swamp.

While the Scorchlanders were preparing to slow down the Mire Marauders' advancement, Zytoss went to a private place and connected with his father.

He told him everything that happened and obviously brought out Felix's involvement to shift the blame...Lord Heatiaz wasn't pleased one bit when he heard about the entire situation.

'Why did he shove his nose in this?' Lord Heatiaz asked coldly.

'He told me that he is forced to do this for his goals or some crap.' Zytoss answered, 'He didn't really clarify.'

'Is he still there?'

'Yes, he is currently leading the Mire tribesmen.'

'Good.'

Without warning, Lord Heatiaz took control over Zytoss' consciousness and physical form. Then, he took off towards the frontlines and stood on top of the rising magma wall.

When Felix spotted him and zoomed on Zytoss' expression, he immediately recognized it to belong to Lord Heatiaz.

'He appeared faster than anticipated.'

"Brat, it looks like spending a long time with us made you believe yourself to be one of us." Lord Heatiaz addressed Felix coldly from a distance.

"I am still a guest my lord and I never dared think otherwise." Felix replied politely while making sure that he stayed on his side of the territorial line.

"Your actions disapprove of your words." Lord Heatiaz narrowed his eyes coldly, "But, I am not here to bicker with you. I will warn you only once. Return to the Northern Forest and spend what remained of your vacation there in peace. Otherwise, you won't be able to return even if you involved your masters."

This threat was more than enough to intimidate anyone as Lord Heatiaz wasn't known to be kind or patient...In other words, if Felix dared to ignore his warning, he would have only himself to blame when Lord Heatiaz make an example out of him.

"My apologies, but that, I can not do." Felix shook his head, "I came here to fulfill some harsh goals and the only way to achieve them is to take advantage of every opportunity before me. Unfortunately for our relationship, my goals conflicted with it, leaving me no choice but to terminate it and go against your tribe."

"It's not personal...It's just business." Felix stated with a composed tone as he eyed Lord Heatiaz directly, feeling not an ounce of fear or intimidation.

"Not personal? Just business? Child, do you think I give a damn about your feelings or motives? I have warned you and you chose to ignore it. That's all I need to know."

It was clear to all that Lord Heatiaz was done chatting and that there was nothing to remedy the situation for Felix any more.

"Lord, Before you leave, I do believe you still owe me a favor." Felix stated out loud for everyone to hear.

"A favor?"

Chief Drogath raised an eyebrow in surprise as he never heard about this...The same applied to most tribesmen in the battleground.

"Don't tell me he is planning to use the favor for our benefit?"

"If he did, I will never talk crap to him again!"

"It can't be, no one is that generous."

While the Mire Marauders were discussing this, Lord Heatiaz merely turned his head slowly and uttered with a chilling tone that sent goosebumps through the souls of both armies. "Child, I really advise you to choose your next words carefully."

This time, Lord Heatiaz straightway threatened Felix, making everyone understand that he wasn't messing about!

"I am merely hoping to get a five-hundred years truce between the two tribes." Felix stated, "I don't think I am asking for too much?"

Felix's request made the Mire Marauders feel instant appreciation and closeness to him...Half a millennia of peace were truly desired by every one of them as they had been nonstop fighting, dying, and reviving for a very long time.

Alas...

"I am a man of my word, but you can absolutely forget asking me for even one year of truce. Favor or not, it's not happening." Lord Heatiaz rejected it mercilessly, making the Mire Marauders have their hopes crushed at getting some peace against this tyrant.

"I see..." Felix sighed in disappointment on the outside...But in his heart? He was smiling wickedly like his rejection was a calculated move.

"Since our relationship has already fallen through, I think it's best to use this favor right now to get anything." Felix looked at Lord Heatiaz with a serious expression and requested, "Will you give me your word then to never kill me during this w.."

"No."

Another request was shot down before Felix could finish his sentence.

"Then, how about you at least give your word to never use your consciousness prowess on me or my party." Felix said with a firm tone, "If you rejected this too, then you might as well retract your favor as I don't need anything else."

Lord Heatiaz realized that he was put in a somewhat sticky situation as he didn't want to give Felix what he asked for.

After all, his consciousness prowess would enable him to kill Felix the instant he stepped on his territory.

He wasn't feeling like this because he thought that he couldn't kill Felix without it, he just felt that it would be too much of a hassle to use other methods.

Unfortunately, too many eyes were on him at the moment and he had already rejected two requests from Felix.

"Heatiaz, don't tell me this little one is scaring you?"

Abruptly, King Valthor's voice boomed from the sky as his featureless face shaped up on the gloomy black clouds.

"I don't blame him really, this kid is clearly special and without his spiritual pressure, he will most likely suffer to handle him." Elder Strauviss' face appeared to King Valthor as his sarcastic voice echoed in everyone's ears.

Before those two gods, no one dared to speak up or even raise their heads and look at their featureless faces...However, Lord Heatiaz, Chief Drogath, and Felix were a special case.

'Looks like those two old fogies really want to see some new drama happening to get themselves involved.' Asna giggled, knowing a pot stirrer from a mere glance.

'As long as they are on my side, I don't care what they do.' Felix smirked faintly at the sight of Lord Heatiaz's face turning bad at their statements.

From the get-go, Felix wanted this request to be chosen instead of the other two since it would allow him to truly join the conflicts without fearing having his soul blown out of nowhere by Lord Heatiaz.

The truce request was merely useful for the short term and also for no one but the Mire Marauders. He still needed to earn the favor of the Desert Tribe.

As for the not the dying request? He knew that Lord Heatiaz was never going to agree to it after showing him his soul-burning ability.

This meant the best use of the favor was to negate the greatest threat to him, which was the consciousness prowess' massive difference!

"I hope those two old geezers' words don't make you get too cocky of yourself." Lord Heatiaz addressed Felix with his usual indifferent tone, "Unlike me, they don't care if you die or live."

"How rude."

"What a nasty allegation."

Lord Heatiaz ignored their replies and continued on as he kept staring Felix in the eyes, "Clearly, you also don't care about your life. So, I promise you to never use my consciousness prowess on you."

Before Felix could be overjoyed by his agreement, Lord Heatiaz smiled wickedly as he used his powers to create a decorated hellish bridge connecting the magma wall and the swamp.

"You are welcome to enter my territory anytime you want."

"Cough, maybe in the future." Felix replied as he gulped a mouthful in dread at the way Lord Heatiaz was looking at him.

He knew that even without the consciousness prowess, Lord Heatiaz's strength in his territory was merely a bit weaker than a primogenitor due to his overpowered multiple elemental manipulations!

Felix would be a retard to enter his territory now that he had pissed him off!

"I will be waiting..." With that last ominous and creepy statement, Lord Heatiaz finally gave Zytoss his body back.

"You done messed up big time now." Zytoss said as he gave Felix a sympathetic look, knowing that Felix had really riled up his father!

[Chapter 1199 The Reinforcement!](#)

After Lord Heatiaz left, Felix found no reason to keep leading the army to reclaim the lost territories at this moment, knowing that it would take a long while before the Scorchlanders could restart their offense.

Chief Drogath knew this as well and took Felix back to the village, leaving his commanders to continue pushing forward.

"What happened?" Selphie asked with a worried tone after Felix regrouped with them inside one of the huts at the edges of the village.

"Well, I have officially declared war on the Scorchlanders and Lord Heatiaz." Felix coughed, "It's best that you don't cross the territorial line for now."

Felix knew that he would be on Lord Heatiaz's radar for a while, which meant the moment he stepped inside his territory, he would be waiting for him to capture him or his friends.

"You must have done something bad again." Olivia rolled her eyes at him, knowing that Felix wouldn't be at ease without creating trouble.

"Bad or good, who cares?" Bodidi asked with an eager tone, "When are we going to join the fights? I am itching to vent my boredo...Cough, to help the poor swamp people."

Bodidi might be still a shameless worm, but he had indeed gotten much stronger in the past six hundred years.

"Soon, for now, sit tight and don't make trouble for the villagers." Felix said as he stood up, "I am going to get my payment."

Without delay, Felix went to Chief Drogath who was waiting for him at the village hall.

He jumped straight to the point and requested, "I am planning to begin my training right now, I hope you can assist me."

Chief Drogath sized Felix up and down in silence instead of answering him.

Felix remained patiently waiting for him, trusting that he wouldn't go back on his word due to his demonstrated importance in this war.

After a few moments of this deathly silence, Chief Drogath asked, "So, you want to train your poison manipulation."

"Yes."

"Anything else?"

"From this environment? I only require to train my poison manipulation."

"I see." Chief Drogath inquired, "How do you want me to help you?"

Felix explained to him the process of channeling purified condensed poison energy through him.

As expected, Chief Drogath didn't seem to mind it too much even when he heard that Felix would be needing this process on daily basis.

A smile broke on Felix's face after finally receiving a confirmation...Although he had made himself a powerful enemy in the process, Felix still felt that it was more than worth it.

He just couldn't imagine himself working on his elemental manipulations anymore without enhancing his shitty talents first.

It was like he was asleep before and he was finally awakened to witness the world's magnificent beauty...There was no way he would allow himself to go back to his sleep!

"Can we start now?"

"Sure."

....

While Felix was taken to the most poisonous swamp in the tribe's territory to begin his training, Lord Heatiaz was holding an emergency meeting with his tribal heads.

"The outsider isn't to be underestimated." Lord Heatiaz said coldly, "He is capable of attacking the souls through his elemental abilities somehow."

Just the sound of it made the tribal heads nervous and a bit spooked. Due to their immortality, none of them worried too much about what happened to them during their fights as they could always get revived.

But now? They realized that if they fought Felix, he was going to make them beg for their death by torturing their souls!

"Should we send reinforcement?" Iavroim suggested, "Now, that we know about his soul-burning ability, we can create a counter method against it. In the process, it is best to send reinforcement to avoid giving up too much of our conquered territory."

"This sounds good and all, but the only way to send reinforcement is if we reduced our armies from other frontlines." One of the tribal heads retorted, "This will definitely alarm the other tribes and make them take advantage of the situation and go all out on us."

"He is right."

"Our forces are already stretched too thin."

The other tribal heads agreed with him one by one, knowing that their tribe's situation was quite special.

While other tribes engage in one vs one, Lord Heatiaz ordered his tribe to attack all the bordering tribes simultaneously.

Since they were situated at the center of the continent, this implied that they were sharing borders with multiple tribes.

"They are bound to find out about this sooner or later as Chief Drogath isn't an idiot to not take advantage of his favorable position. Not sending reinforcement as soon as possible will only lead us to

lose more territory. All of you know how difficult for us to win over even one meter of territory." lavroim doubled down on her suggestion with a serious tone.

"She is right." Lord Heatiaz supported her before the others could open their mouths.

"Send as much reinforcement as needed to completely overwhelm the Mire Marauders and their new toy." Lord Heatiaz ordered coldly, "I don't care if it meant losing territories from other tribes. We can always retake them in the future."

Although this plan seemed risky and had a big chance of getting them screwed over by the other tribes, everyone knew that it was the best solution to handle this variable.

In their eyes, if they went all out on the Mire Marauders, having Felix on their side would mean jacksh\*t!

After all, hundreds of thousands of Elementals working together against merely a thousand Elementals and a human was pure bullying!

"What are you still doing here?" Lord Heatiaz eyed them coldly, "Move it!"

Whoosh Whoosh!...

The tribal heads exited the chamber room swiftly and went to take care of his order, leaving only lavroim behind.

"Father, I know I was the one suggesting sending reinforcement, but what if the other tribes decided to create an alliance again and attack us from all fronts simultaneously while we are at our weakest?" lavroim thought with a worried look.

"The last time my enemies tried allying against me, they failed horribly." Lord Heatiaz sneered, "History will repeat itself if they dared take this road."

lavroim couldn't help but recall the first conquered tribes and what happened to their chiefs when they decided to ally with each other and assault her father's territory.

All of them got absolutely owned by her father...This while his territory wasn't even half the size of their current territory, which meant his strength was much weaker!

"I apologize for worrying too much."

....

Days went by and then weeks...Felix was still committed to boosting his poison affinity talent, training new abilities, mastering old ones, and increasing the range.

Because of his previous experience in the Cold Lone Island Tribe, his start was hundred times better, making him improve at a noticeable speed even in merely a couple of weeks.

As for his party? They went to the front lines to help out the Mire Marauders to reclaim their territories and also train whatever things they had learned before.

"Explosive Madness Fungi!"

With a high-pitched shout from Olivia, The sky above the Scorchlanders was illuminated with thousands of green runic hexes, causing them to feel a sudden urge of dread, knowing exactly what was coming for them.

"Freeze!"

Before they could attempt to create defensive measures against Olivia's incoming assault, they found themselves unable to move an inch besides their pupils!

Just like them, the lava sea, the explosions, the thrown abilities, and everything near them was frozen in time!

Selphie appeared hovering in the sky next to Olivia, looking as radiant as ever, making it impossible for anyone to imagine such a pure-looking soul casting this horrific spell!

Phew! Phew Phew!!

While everyone was frozen in time, thousands of grotesque and unsettling dark mushrooms began to rain down on the Scorchlanders!

Because of the time being frozen on the battleground, they suffered from the same fate the moment they entered the area where the time was stopped.

However, this didn't pose much of an issue as Olivia was capable of manually blowing them!

"Now!"

So, the instant she blew them, Selphie unpaused the time in the battlefield, allowing those explosions to engulf any Scorchlander near them!

Boom boom Boom!

The Scorchlanders might be immune to heat, but the explosion force still did plenty of damage to their physical bodies as some of the golems had gotten blown out!

Since Elementals could easily recover their physical bodies, this wasn't really their purpose for the assault.

"Push now!" Olivia shouted cutely at the Mire Marauders.

Splash!!

Without the Scorchlanders to defend their lava sea, the Mire Marauders pushed their swamp forward and managed to reclaim a bit of territory.

Sadly, this didn't really change anything since the girls' spells range wasn't as vast as Felix, which meant they affected merely a small area in the battleground.

Rumble Rumble!!

Suddenly, everyone was forced to focus on the far distance behind the Scorchlanders after the ground began trembling.

What came before them was a massive thick storm of Volcanic ash, heading in their direction.

Before anyone could react, thousands upon thousands of Scorchlanders appeared within the smog, causing the Mire Marauders to have their eyes widened in disbelief and horror!

"THE REINFORCEMENT HAS ARRIVED!! ATTACK!!!"

### [Chapter 1200 The Most Shrewd Plan To Be Witnessed! L](#)

"THE REINFORCEMENT HAS ARRIVED!! ATTACK!!!" Zytoss roared at his armies while standing on top of the lava wall.

In the past few weeks, his anger was building up within him as their territory was being devoured bit by bit and they had no way of stopping it!

To make matters worse, whenever they noticed that Felix wasn't involved in the war, they switch their defense to offense again, hoping to take advantage of his absence.

Alas, the moment they did this, Felix teleported to the battlefield and made them pay a heavy price with another flood capable of burning their souls!

When this happened twice and they ended up losing more than five kilometers in the process, Zytoss was forced to focus completely on defense until the reinforcement arrival.

Now that it arrived, he could finally switch things around.

Rumble Rumble!!

"F\*ck, there are too many of them, inform the chief!"

"What the hell is this?! How can the reinforcement be this heavy!"

"Inform the chief! Inform the chief!"

The Mire Marauders were left in utter shambles as their momentum shattered when they noticed the numbers behind the reinforcement!

Even the most optimistic of them knew they would get their armies blazed through barbarically!

While the Mire Marauders were panicking, Olivia, Bodidi, and Selphie looked at each other in surprise.

"It really happened just like Felix predicted." Olivia said.

"Damn, he even got the timing almost right." Bodidi murmured, "Is he a sorcerer?"

Just as Selphie was about to add something, she went into battle mode after a flash of light appeared near her.

When it disappeared and she saw that it was Felix, she dropped her guard down and scolded him, "How many times did I tell you not to teleport this close to us?"

Felix ignored her as he narrowed his eyes at the incoming flood of Scorchlanders.

'They really went all out.' Asna commented.

'The numbers are more or less the same as we have calculated.' Candace replied, 'I am more surprised by their aggressiveness as they seem to be coming at us without a plan.'

'Speed is the key to winning this conflict.' Felix shared, 'Lord Heatiaz knows that the sooner he conquered the Mire Marauders, the quicker he can return the reinforcement to their positions.'

'Hehe, if he is relying on speed, then he is going to be taught a tough lesson.' Asna giggled, knowing that Felix didn't spend those past weeks doing nothing to prepare for the war.

As the newly appointed leader of Mire Marauders' army, it was apparent that he was going to shoulder such responsibility regardless of the cost.

'Time to contact those fogies and launch our attack.' Felix smiled coldly.

\*\*\*

Three Weeks Earlier, two days after Felix's first appearance on the battleground...

Felix could be seen drinking a cup of tea in the village hall with Chief Drogath and a couple of his commanders.

"Are you sure about this? It's going to cost you a lot." Chief Drogath asked as he eyed Felix.

"I don't mind." Felix smiled, "We are in this together now and it won't be right not to go all in."

Felix planned before on joining the conflict and doing the bare minimum to secure Chief Drogath's assistance in his training. However, after everything that happened, his plan was forcefully altered.

Now, he knew that Lord Heatiaz was going to go all out on the Mire Marauders...This meant his training wouldn't last a decade if the tribe got conquered.

So, it was in his best interest to go all out in protecting it...At least until he was satisfied with his poison manipulation improvement.

"We are really grateful for your help." Willow said as she bowed her head deeply.

"Don't thank me yet." Felix looked at the sky and requested with a serious tone, "King Valthor, is it possible to get a few minutes of your time?"

"Mmmm..."

The moment Felix heard the acknowledgment noise, he voiced his proposal, "Is it possible to hire your services as a message carrier between the bordering tribes of the Scorchlanders? I am willing to pay handsomely on weekly basis."

Felix understood that if he wanted the Mire Marauders to survive the Scorchlanders' Onslaught, he would need the help of other tribes.

However, communication was a massive barrier in this galaxy without Queen Ai.

So, he came up with the idea of turning either King Valthor or Elder Strauvis as their message carrier since they were the only ones on this continent with the ability to speak with anyone!

"You are quite brave to suggest such a humiliating job to a king."

Suddenly King Valthor's featureless face appeared near Felix, making him flinch.

"As I said, I am willing to pay handsomely." Felix disclosed swiftly, "Two containers on a weekly basis for the next decade."

Chief Drogath and his commanders' eyes couldn't help but widen at Felix's proposal. Even King Valthor showed a surprised look, not expecting the offer to be really this generous.

Two containers on weekly basis for a decade translated to a thousand and he had to do nothing but deliver messages once in a while!

Still, King Valthor wasn't planning on agreeing at once.

"Five containers a week and I will consider it."

"Three containers a week, this is my last offer."

"I am not interested in haggling with you, five or nothing."

"I see..." Felix sighed in disappointment, "I guess this leaves me no choice but to seek out Supreme Elder. Thank you elder for your time, I don't want to hold you for much longer."

"Cough, why are you in such a rush?" King Valthor switched his tone to a much kinder one as he said, "How about we settle at four containers? I will also make sure that the messages find their target instantly."

Felix scratched his head with a difficult look, seeming like he was having a problem with accepting the offer.

Just as King Valthor thought that Felix would reject him, he suddenly broke a forced smile and said, "I am counting on you, elder."

"Good, good, good." King Valthor smiled widely as he promised, "You won't be disappointed."

"I have my trust in you."

After King Valthor left, Chief Drogath and his commanders gave Felix a look filled with gratitude and appreciation.

With a simple calculation, they found out that Felix was going to pay for more than two thousand containers in a mere decade!

That was a huge favor in their eyes.

"Don't look at me like that." Felix said with a solemn tone, "We have contacted other tribes and are seeking out an alliance as fast as possible. Based on Lord Heatiaz's character, he would definitely come at us much harder instead of playing it slow."

"You're right." Chief Drogath replied calmly, "I will handle the alliance's creation. It's best that you continue your training, I will call you when I have an update."

"Sounds good to me." Felix nodded in agreement and excused himself.

It took Chief Drogath a couple of hours of back-and-forth messaging with the other chiefs to convince them about the alliance.

The fact that the Scorchlanders had pulled a considerable amount of their armies against those tribes made it easier to convince them.

When everyone was on board, Chief Drogath reached out to Felix again on his next move.

"Now, the tricky part." Felix uttered as he stood in an empty area with Chief Drogath.

"What do you mean?"

Felix narrowed his eyes at the sky as he answered, "Communication with other tribes is only useful to their side as we are the ones who will get the bigger hit."

Chief Drogath nodded in understanding. He already knew that the alliance wouldn't really come to their rescue when sh\*t hit the fan since the distance between each other was just too much.

This meant the only use of the alliance was to organize a grouped attack on the Scorchlanders if they dared go all out on the Mire Marauders.

This would indeed make the Scorchlanders pay a heavy price, but at the same time, the Mire Marauders would get absolutely demolished.

If so? It was nothing more than mutual destruction...Felix wasn't too hot on losing this poison sacred ground so soon.

"If I want my plan to work, we need Supreme Elder's permission badly." Felix said.

"Permission for what?"

Felix turned to look at him and uttered with a serious tone, "Permission to establish spatial portals between us and the other tribes."